The Weekly Museum.

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THE HERMIT OF THE ALPS.

A FRAGMENT.

[Continued from our last.]

ON our arrival at Ringenthal, we found a surgeon already waiting, one of the servants having been dispatched for that purpose with the horse which I rode previous to this adventure. The ball was immediately extracted, and my wound being nothing less than dangerous, a complete cure was affected in a very short time.

The *enlevement* of the Countess had been planned and executed, during the absence of her husband, a law suit between him and another nobleman requiring his personal attendance at Creuzenach. Every thing seemed to conspire to favour and strengthen my unhappy passion. I had constant opportunities of being alone with the Countess; was treated by her not only with the greatest politeness, but with the most unreserved confidence and freedom, and had every reason to flatter myself that I ranked high in her esteem. Yet such was my respect for her virtues, that I never once ventured, during the absence of her husband, to improve the daily opportunities I enjoyed: never once made her an avowal of my love. The very services, which I had rendered her instead of increasing my assurance, operated rather as an additional check upon my desires, as I judged it ungenerous to take advantage of that circumstance, and to wound her sensibility by letting her feel, that I considered her under obligations to me.

But no sooner did the Count return from Creuzenach, that, envious of his happiness, I secretly began to reproach myself with my timidity. I longed, ardently longed to be delivered from the state of suspence, of doubts and fears in which I stood, my situation was truly deplorable, and the constraint I put upon my inclinations had a visible effect upon my health. For these reasons, I determined to come to an explanation with the Countess. Accordingly the first favourable opportunity that presented, after several awkward attempts to preface my amorous confession. I gently seized her hand, and dropping down upon my knees,

"Pardon, Madam"——I began——"the bold presumption of a wretch, whom love has rendered completely miserable. Long have I struggled with my unhappy passion; long have I kept the dreadful secret confined to my own breast; fearful of giving you offence by an unwelcome discovery, of what I find it impossible to conceal, I vainly sought relief in absence, and whilst, by tearing myself away from you, I did violence to my own feelings, renounced my country, my friends and connections. Yourself, Madam, have recalled me from my voluntary exile, in obedience to your commands I have again exposed myself to the irresistible power of your charms, charms which failed not to enslave my heart, the moment I first had the happiness of beholding you. In obedience to your commands I suffer daily, and must suffer, worse than ten thousand deaths, if you refuse me your pity."

Embarrassed with this unexpected declaration, the Countess regarded me some time in silent astonishment. At length collecting herself: "Iown, Sir, I have long been no stranger to your real sentiments, but I fondly hoped and flattered myself, that your friendship to my husband, would keep your regard for me within proper bounds, If my pity can prove of any service to you, that you richly merit and assuredly possess, for I can do no other than to grieve, to see a gentleman so eminently distinguished by his personal and mental accomplishments, place his affections where it is impossible for him to meet with any return. More you must never expect from me: my duty after what has passed between us, enjoins me to shun and avoid you. Do not give me reason to go still further; save me the disagreeable task of converting my former esteem for you, into hatred and abhorrence."

I remonstrated, but in vain, in the usual language of despairing lovers, and even upbraided the Countess with her cruelty, to which she made no other reply than this: "My utmost ambition, Sir, is to merit the reproaches you are pleased to make me,"——and immediately withdrew in spite of my endeavours to detain her.

Having once broken through restraint, my passion no longer met with any obstacles from my friendship towards the Count, whom I now considered in the odious light of a rival, and sincerely began to hate as much as I had formerly esteemed. I watched, therefore, incessantly for a favourable opportunity of renewing my attacks upon the Countess, hoping that by unremitting assiduity and attention, I should at length be able to touch her heart.

One hot, sultry day, at the latter end of August, the Count having occasion to ride about his grounds, in consequence of some projected improvement on his estate, I took advantage of his absence, to entertain, or rather persecute the Countess with the old subject of my lawless passion But though I made use of the most pathetic language I was master of, and exhausted my whole fund of eloquence, she withstood my attacks firm and unshaken, like the solid rock that rears its stately head above the surface of the deep, and proudly eminent, defies the united fury of angry winds and raging waves. Not less immoveable, not less proof against every criminal impression was the Countess, who whilst indignation sat lowring on her brow, upbraided me with my premeditated baseness to my friend, and sullenly retired to her own appartment.

I continued a long time in a state of motionless stupefaction alternately cursing myself, and my unhappy passion. At length prompted by the dæmon of desire, I conceived a thought, the bare recollection of which still makes my blood run chill with horror.

The day, as I already observed, was hot and sultry to an extreme, and as the Countess, whose constitution was rather delicate, had evidently done great violence to her feelings, in the reproaches she so justly bestowed upon me, I made no doubt but she would improve the opportunity of withdrawing to her own apartment, to recruit her exhausted spirits by indulging nature in a few moments of repose. The perfect harmony and confidence that subsisted between the Count, his lady and myself, together with the degree of relationship in which we reciprocally stood, rendered the customary precautions of female delicacy unnecessary. This I was well acquainted with, and safely taking advantage of that security, I stole with silent steps, like the dark and treacherous assassin that betrays by midnight, to the apartment of the Countess. Opening with gentlest touch the door, I found the chamber almost darkened: the windows, indeed, were thrown open to admit the cool refreshing breeze, but the curtains being let down caused the scene to wear the dusky appearance of twilight.

The Countess herself, loosely attired, lay stretched at full length upon a sofa, enjoying the balmy and refreshing influence of sleep. I trembling with conscious guilt, I approached the fatal spot, where by favour of the doubtful light, I had an opportunity of contemplating beauties, that might well have fired the frozen bosom of an anchorite. Her lovely bosom bare to view, and whiter than the driven snow, though on me its charms operated more powerfully than the flames of Etna, seemed alternately to court and shrink from the touch of my enamoured fingers. Drunk with pleasure, I stood awhile entranced with the transporting sight. At length no longer able to govern the fierce, untractable emotions of passion, I rudely clasped the sleeping Countess in my arms, and with burning lips imprinted on her breast, the most impassioned kiss.

This amorous theft, or to give it its proper name, this atrocious breach of honour, hospitality and the sacred laws of friendship, though it dissolved the golden charm that clouded her mind. The suddenness of her surprize, rendering it impossible for her to recognize my features, especially as the room was darkened, and not suspecting me capable of such black and horrid treachery, the Countess very naturally mistook me for her husband. Returning therefore, my caresses with equal ardor, she fondly clasped me in her arms, stiling me repeatly her husband, her spouse, her dear, beloved Count, with all those endearing titles, which belong to that degree of relationship.

To complete the dire catastrophe, the Count happened just in this critical moment to return from his ride, and hearing himself called upon by name, ran eagerly to enquire the cause. His surprize at finding his wife encircled in the arms of a stranger, I leave to your imagination to conceive, together with that of the Countess, thus painfully convinced of an error, whose fatal consequences cast the stain of guilt upon the most unspotted innocence. Appearances were certainly against us, and though nothing in nature can justify the jealous fury of the Count, the greatest share of criminality attaches to myself, who instead of standing forth the assertor of suspected innocence, meanly forsook the Countess in the trying hour of danger, leaving her to weather that storm, which my own misconduct had conspired to raise around her devoted head.

[To be concluded in our next.]

A STRIKING INSTANCE OF COURAGE.

WHILE the Romans were at war with the Gauls, (A. R. 394) the latter advanced as far as the banks of river Anio, within three miles of Rome. The Romans marched againſt them: the two armies continued ſome time in ſight of each other, without coming to action, ſeperated only by the bridge over the river. A Gaul, of a gigantic ſtature, advanced upon the bridge, and cried out with a loud voice, "Let the braveſt man in the Roman army enter the liſts with me; the ſucceſs of our combat ſhall determine which is the more valiant nation." His extraordinary ſize and fierce looks ſtruck the Romans with ſuch awe, that for a long time not one in the whole army appeared to accept his challenge. At length young Manlius, who had ſo remarkably ſignalized his piety for his father, touched with a juſt ſenſe of the affront offered to the Roman name, quitted his poſt, and flying to the dictator, aſked leave to encounter the enemy: "Though I were ſure of victory," ſays he, "I would not fight this proud Gaul without your order; but, if you will give me leave, I will make this huge boaſter know, that I am of the blood of that Manlius, whoſe valour proved ſo fatal to the Gauls on the capitol." The dictator, who had been very uneaſy that no Roman had accepted the challenge before, readily complied with the requeſt of the brave youth. "Go, Manlius," ſaid he, "and humble the pride of this inſulting enemy; revenge the cauſe of the city where you firſt drew your breath, as ſucceſsfully as you relieved him to whom you owe it." Upon this the young Roman, having changed the round buckler, which he wore as a Roman knight, for a ſquare one, and armed himſelf with a ſhort ſword, fit both for cutting and ſtabbing, advanced againſt the Gaul, who was ſtrutting about in his armour, and making an oſtentatious ſhew of his ſtrength. Both Romans and Gauls retired to their reſpective poſts, leaving the bridge free for the two champions. The Gaul, ſays Livy, began the combat by diſcharging a great blow with his long ſword at Manlius, which made much noiſe, but did no execution; hereupon the young Roman dexterouſly ſlipped under his enemy's ſhield, ſtabbed him in two places, ſo that he ſoon fell, and covered, to uſe Livy's expreſſion, a vaſt piece of ground with his enormous body. The conqueror cut off his head, and without troubling himſelf about the reſt of the ſpoils, only ſeized a golden collar, which he tore from his neck, and, bloody as it was, put it upon his own, in token of his victory; and hence he got the ſurname of Torquatus, which he tranſmitted to his poſterity. The event of this combat ſo diſcouraged the Gauls, that they abandoned their camp in the night, and retired into Campania.

A MISER'S JOURNAL.

March 2, 1796. ROSE early---Mixed dried ſloe-leaves with all my tea.---Took up a man for profane ſwearing at my own door, carried him before a magiſtrate, convicted him of ſeven oaths, and ſeven curſes ---received half the amount, as being the informer---laid it out in oil-cake to grind with my pepper---ſpices of ſo much ſtrength require to be lowered. Saw an obſcene monoſyllable chalked upon a door as I walked along---rubbed it out---ejaculated the following exclamation------Oh! ye workers of iniquity, ye miniſters of Satan, eternal flames await ye to all eternity. A mutilated wooden-legged ſailor requeſted alms of me---cauſed him to be taken up as a vagrant, for infeſting the ſtreets.-----Memorandum; diſtreſs and poverty deſerve puniſhment. In the evening took my maid to the tabernacle, and afterwards debauched her; I threatened to refuſe her a character if ſhe did not comply. Found a gin bottle which my wife had ſecretly conveyed behind a trunk, to have recourſe to when the SPIRIT moved her---gave her a ſevere drubbing, and charged her not to deſtroy HER conſtitution and MY ſubſtance by tipling---took an opportunity of putting ſome laudanum in the bottle to procure her a good night's reſt---probably ſhe may never wake again, thought I to myſelf---ſo much the better; for a SOUND ſleep is truly deſirable---Made a long prayer in favor of the elect.---Memorandum; the reſt of mankind muſt all be d---d of courſe.

March 3. Roſe about ſix o'clock, found my wife in a moſt comfortable doze; attributed it to the good effect of the laudanum---ſhe never woke afterwards---what a comfortable tranſlation to the other world!---

MAXIM.

TO know things well, we ſhould know them in detail; and as that is in a manner infinite, our knowledge is always ſuperficial and imperfect.

ODE TO FREEDOM.

WRITTEN BY M. E. O'BRIEN.

YE tuneful Nine, of more immortal lays
Than Time tranſmits to the faint power of praiſe,
Deſcend and touch the ſtring
Of ſounding lyre: with vocal ſhake,
Orpheus and the world awake;
On FREEDOM ſhed, from thy etherial wing,
Prolific ſpells exhal'd from fair Caſtalian ſpring.

Thou mildeſt ray of purple Eaſt!
Thou gentle Spirit of the Skies!
Thou chaſtity of all that's chaſte!
Heavenly FREEDOM! whence thy riſe?
Ere Time's pen-feather'd wing was ſpread,
Ere Chaos left diſorder,
Ere earth did ocean border,
Ere Nature, from her ebon throne,
To viſit worlds unmade came down;
Thou, the grand train of virtues led:
Thou ſtood confeſs'd of infinite domain,
And Nature's GOD hath faſhioned out thy reign.

The regions, rent with loud applauſe
Obſerv'd thy ſacred laws;
And limitleſs o'er ambient ſpace,
The wand'ring planets learn'd to riſe and fall,
Obedient to thy call;
And thence again reſum'd their deſtin'd place.

Then round thy radiant feet, celeſtial Truth & Peace appear'd
With Piety elate, and meek Compaſſion rear'd;
Adjacent, deck'd in rich attire,
Stood ſoothing Harmony, with tuneful Choir.
Convoking nobler Deities around,
While FREEDOM's plaudets fill'd the ſpreading ſound:
Rejoic'd, the Glories ſhine
With luſtre more divine,
Than ever pierc'd the maze profound,
Or mid tranſlucent orbits ſoar'd.

Dull Melancholy, hapleſs maid!
Bedew'd with tears beyond thy circle mourn'd,
Progreſſive Penſiveneſs was ſtay'd
When thy aſſiſtance to her ſoul return'd;
When firſt ſhe heav'd the fractur'd ſigh,
(True indignation of unfeign'd deſpair)
She oft eſſay'd her gloom to move,
But oft as vainly ſtrove;
Till Reſolution ſhook the trembling tear
From her pale cheek, and thou illum'd her eye.

Loud roar'd the main, the light'ning pierc'd the air,
Reſiſtleſs the transfixing glare,
Fleet as the human frantic thought,
The glad'ning tidings brought,
To ſever'd worlds in diſmal durance hurl'd.
Releas'd at length they're from their confines flung;
The winds their caverns rend,
In wild contention next aſcend,
Air, Earth, and Ocean vainly ſtood before,
Rage op'd their way, and FREEDOM's ſhield they bore,
Exhauſtleſs Fury led their wild deſire,
They now to diſtant ſkies aſpire,
Anon announcing on their flight,
FREEDOM's ſupreme and univerſal right.

Gently, gently, next deſcending,
O'er the Orb of Earth impending,
Borne on the fainting breeze,
Whiſp'ring Echo now conveys,
The ſound of FREEDOM; on her mild approach,
All rude creation own'd the gentle touch;
To Mortals' aid the ſoft'ring GODDESS flew,
Diſpers'd their cares, and their devotion drew.

Awhile, deluded by the pomp of State,
She ſmil'd at Follies of the guilty Great,
Till Tyranny her baneful arts employ'd,
And rank Oppreſſion Nature's rights deſtroy'd;
With dark diſdain ſhe roſe,
Conſidering them her foes,
And left the villain-variegated band,
The noxious Nuiſance of a peopl'd land.

Indented on the warrior's ſhield,
Next, FREEDOM ſhew'd the martial field;
The dauntleſs hero ſprung,
All Earth with terrors rung,
From ſhore to ſhore, the tyrants dread;
Curſt Rapine, rude and wild,
Grew calm, ſerene and mild,
While FREEDOM forth her glories led.

Fair Image of thy Author's thought,
That jealous Chieftain of immortal pow'r,
Wing fi'ry Vengeance for thy Foes,
And Deſolation's dreary caſt,
Remorſe, Deſtruction, and the Woes,
Ere violated Virtue brought,
Or caus'd Eternity to laſt.
Thou ſource of Joy! no Cloud of ſtill Reſtraint
O'er Worlds unknown makes thy effulgence faint.

Celeſtial FREEDOM! from thy bounteous balm,
Bleſs'd PEACE deſcends, and human Cares grow calm;
Thou Captive's hope, and Victor's pride,
How welcome to the Slave?
Thou conqueſt of the brave!
Thy ſpotleſs virtues regions fill:
Thou Indigent's chief Wealth!
Thou ſtamp of roſy Health!
Kind Parent of the human Will!
To Fame eſpous'd, and Love ally'd.

The Rocks impend, the Vales ſubſide,
The Woods umbrageous Tributes bear,
The cryſtal floods the plains divide,
And to old Ocean's bed repair:

'Tis FREEDOM, all Creation ſpeaks aloud,
With cheerful ray-Aurora drives,
From Eaſt, the ſullen cloud,
And Sol all Earth beneath revives:
In rich effulgence from the realms of Night,
The World comes forth in Light;
Now the fleeting hours riſe,
The ſolemn bonds of ſoft repoſe,
No more the mortal's cares incloſe,
But all obſtruction before FREEDOM flies.

The ſcaly People of the Main,
The feather'd Natives of the Air,
The ſavage Flocks that range the Plain,
Alike thy boundleſs bleſſings ſhare:
Freed from the ſhock of elemental ſtrife,
The ſect amphibious feel a future life.

For thee, ſoft Vegetation bloom,
Refreſhing Dews thro' Air deſcend,
For thee exhales the rich Perfume;
For FREEDOM ſtill is Nature's friend.

Through the tremendous mountain's ſide,
The purling currents ſteal,
And ſtubborn glebes of Earth divide;
Mean'ring through the vale.
How vain obſtruction to the ſtream,
In riſing from its ſource:
Thus all the works of Nature claim,
The Freedom of their courſe:
With native energy poſſeſs'd,
Diſdainful of dull reſt,
Ever flowing,
Never knowing,
A ſpot for their Reception bleſs'd.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ALL that happens, happens right---this ſounds like the language of inconſiſtency when ſuperficially conſidered, but when taken on firſt principles is eaſily reconcilable. If men will take upon them to deny that there is no inviſible interfering power in the general occurrences of affairs and the connecting productions thereof, I will reſign the ſpirit of juſtification; but if they in their diſquiſitions about the uniformity of cauſe and effect, will meet me in opinion, there will be no further room to illuſtrate the foregoing poſition, than to acknowledge that the ſelf-Creator and erector of the matchleſs and ſtupendous works of Nature is an all-knowing Being, (that is to ſay) that the exiſting GOD is a party to every thing that happens, and of conſequence all that "happens, happens right."

Pine-Street, June 20, 1796. *LUCIUS.*

SINGULAR PUNISHMENT.

THE count de Baut, in his Antiquities of France, ſays that the ancient inhabitants of that country condemned all who had been degraded, by endergoing a public penance, to wander naked about the country, armed only with a ſword. Among the Dacii, too, a man convicted of perjury, was ſtripped and compelled to paſs the remainder of his days like a wild beaſt; "Since he has forfeited the character of a man," ſaid they, "he ought no longer to wear clothes."

SATURDAY, *July* 2, 1796.

ARRANGEMENTS

For Celebrating the Anniverſary of AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE, on the FOURTH OF JULY, 1796.

Agreed upon by by the joint Committees of the Mechanic, Tammany, Coopers, Democratic, and Union Societies.

THE different Societies will meet on the Battery at 9 o'clock, A. M. and the Proceſſion be formed preciſely at 10.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

1ſt. Union Society.
2d. Democratic Society.
3d. Cooper's Society.
4th. Tammany Society.
5th. Mechanic Society.

The Route will be from the Battery, through Pearl-Street, to Beekman-Street, up Beekman-Street, to William-Street; down William-Street, to Ann-Street; and from thence to Chriſt-Church.

When the front of the Proceſſion arrives at the Church door, they will halt, open to the right and left, and the reſt march through.

After the different Societies are ſeated, the Declaration of Independence will be read by the Grand Sachem of Tammany Society, and a Sermon delivered by the Rev. Dr Pilmore: A Collection will then be taken up for the benefit of Chriſt Church.

After Divine Service, the Societies will proceed from Church up Ann-Street, to Naſſau-Street, down Naſſau-Street to Fair-Street, up Fair-Street, to Broadway, and from thence to the Battery, with the order of Proceſſion reverſed.

By order of the joint Committee,
PETER HAWES, Sec'ry.

A rich Brazil prize taken off the Amazon, has been ſent into Newport by a French frigate.

From Philadelphia, June 29.

AUTHENTIC.

We are informed that orders have been tranſmitted by Lord Dorcheſter to the officers commanding at the ſeveral Britiſh Forts within the limits of the United States for their evacuation; and that duplicates thereof were delivered to Captain Lewis, who arrived in this city yeſterday Evening from Quebec.

FIRE AT CHARLESTON.

By the arrival of the ſhips George and Columbia, in 9 days from Charleſton, the particulars of the late fire in that city has come to hand. It appears that the late ravages have extended to ſeveral of the principal ſtreets; and the loſs thereby ſuſtained, muſt of courſe be immenſe. When it is conſidered that a very conſiderable proportion of the houſes in Charleſton are wooden materials, the extention of the fire is more eaſily accounted for. The probability exiſts ſo ſtrongly that the origin of it was an premeditated deſign, the Intendant of the city has offered a reward of SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS for the diſcovery.

Independently of the loſs of property in ſuch callamitous occurrences, the diſtreſſing inconveniencies to ſo many individuals, deprived of ſhelter, muſt be ſeverely felt.

The diſtreſſes of our fellow-citizens of Charleſton, in conſequence of the late fires, cannot fail to move the ſympathy and compaſſion of every feeling heart. We truſt ſubſcriptions will be immediately opened in this city to relieve them. Humanity calls for this aid, and where is the man in affluent circumſtances that will heſitate to advance a large ſum in the exerciſe of the nobleſt virtue? We hope no time will be loſt in forwarding liberal donations to be diſtributed among our ſuffering brethern.

The Yellow Fever ſtill continues to be fatal to foreigners at Jamaica, particularly Europeans; many officers lately from England have been carried off by it; and the havoc made by it among the crews of ſhips equalled any thing of the kind that had been before.

Extract of a letter from Halifax, June 11.

"If I can procure a paper time enough I will ſend you a copy of the French official report of their late victories in Italy. A Spaniſh war is yet, I believe problematical: A ſhip lately arrived at Arichas, from Cadiz, which ſhe left the 26th of April. The maſter ſays, every thing remains quiet, and the ſhips of force were all hauled to the inner harbour."

Extract of a letter from a reſpectable houſe at Gibraltar.

"We have already adviſed you of our apprehenſions, that the Algerines would again declare againſt America however, we hope, ſuch ſteps may be taken as will prevent their having time to do much miſchief."

Another from the ſame place, June 12.

"Inſtead of Peace, we are to have univerſal War:---Swedes, Danes, Ruſſians, Turks and Spaniards; ſo that there is no knowing where the folly of men will end."

From a Kingſton, (Jam.) paper of May 26.

Extract of a letter from the Mole, February 21. [It is preſumed this date ſhould be May 21.]

"On the 10th of this month, 2000 ſickly troops arrived here, from Gibraltar---none are left here for the recovery of health, and the reſt ſent to Port-au-Prince for the purpoſe of attacking Leogane. Such are the ravages of diſeaſe, that it is the general opinion there will not be 200 left in 8 months. There were about 700 landed here four months ago, of which they cannot now muſter more than 200 able to do duty, and I have been informed by a ſerjeant, that they have buried 800 ſoldiers at this port ſince April laſt,

"Two days ago, there came a frigate into this port from St. Marks, where ſhe is reported to have buried 55 men in three weeks, which I believe to be the caſe, as they impreſſed every ſeaman here without reſpect to quality or country. The ſhip Succeſs has thirty or forty native Americans, which ſhe has impreſſed; and among them three or four chief mates; and another man of war has got about 50.

"I ſuppoſe they have made a fine haul at Port-au-Prince, there being about 100 ſail of American veſſels there."

BOSTON, June 24.

The ratifications of the Spaniſh and American treaty, was received at Cadiz, by the brig Jack, from New-York, 6 days before capt. Holbrook ſailed---and will now be completely in effect.

LONDON, April 25.

SINGULAR CASE OF MURDER.

A French officer, on the 3d inſt. going in a veſſel from the Hague to Rotterdam, contracted an acquaintance with one of the paſſengers, a dealer in watches, who was going from the latter city to Brabant. The watchmaker was ſo well pleaſed with the patriotic effuſions of his companion in the courſe of their paſſage, that, when the veſſel arrived at its place of deſtination, both reſolved to halt at the ſame inn, which is called the Kiene Schippere Herberg. They ſupped together, and afterwards amuſed themſelves at cards till one in the morning, when they agreed to ſleep in one room, and at length even in one bed. Unfortunately however the tradeſman had, either by accident or careleſſneſs, exhibited to his new acquaintance a purſe richly ſtowed with ducates. The officer waiting till ſleep had cloſed the unſuſpicious traveller's eyes, ſtopped his mouth with a handkerchief, and almoſt inſtantly plunged a ſword into his breaſt. The inſtrument miſſing the unfortunate man's heart, he awoke, and ſtruggled violently, but was not able to give any alarm. The officer, chagrined at the diſappointment, continued to hack the miſerable victim till his inteſtines dropped out, till no ſigns of life appeared, when he dragged the body to a trunk, which belonged to the murdered perſon, in order thus to conceal the main evidence of this dreadful deed, and, by cutting the joints of the thighs and arms, which were brought by that means to reſt on the body, he at length ſucceeded; and again locked the trunk. Being unable, however, to wipe up all the blood which deluged the bed and the chamber, he ſtabbed himſelf in a part where no danger could reſult. and returned in tranquility to his pillow, where he actually ſlept ſo long the next morning, that the cambermaid conceived it her duty to inform the gentlemen of the late hour; but obtaining no anſwer, ſhe peeped through the key-hole; and ſeeing the floor covered with blood, gave an inſtant alarm. The police officers attended, broke open the door, and after a narrow ſearch, diſcovered the horrible contents of the trunk. The Frenchman alledged, that what had happened was merely in his own defence, and ſhewed his wound, as a demonſtration of the intention of the deceaſed! He is however cloſely confined, but the friends of humanity ſuſpect that the monſter will eſcape his merited puniſhment. The mangled body was taken to the ſurgeon's hall at Rotterdam, and expoſed to public inſpection for ſeveral days, in order to diſcover the unfortunate tradeſman's name and family.

Court of Hymen,

MARRIED

ON Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Pilmore, DAVID HUNT, Eſquire, of Weſt-Cheſter, to the Widow COOPER, of Fiſh-Kills.

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale at the Book-Store and Printing-Office of
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3, Peck-Slip,
BENNETT's Letters to a Young Lady.

ALSO,

Fletcher's Spiritual Letters,
Flavel's Huſbandry Spiritualized,
Pleaſures of Health, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Mrs. Rowe's Letters,
Doddridge's Riſe and Progreſs of Religion in the Soul,
Edwards' Enquiry, Devout Chriſtian,
Edwards' on Virtue, Force of Truth,
Mrs. Davie's Diary, Guy's Sermons,
Hunter's Life of Chriſt, Lime-ſtreet Lectures,
Chriſtian Journal, Butler's Sermons,
Owen on Communion, Bloſſoms of Morality,
Owen's Diſcourſe concerning the Holy Spirit,
Family Inſtructor, Moral Inſtructor,
Religious Courtſhip, Amſworth's Treatiſes,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Hiſtory, Miſcellany, Novels, Stationary,
&c. &c.
A GREAT VARIETY OF
CHILDRENS BOOKS, and SCHOOL BOOKS,
Of all kinds.

Alſo, 30 ream demy printing, 25 common writing, and 30 blue wrapping paper, cheap for Caſh.

Printing, in all its Branches,

Performed with neatneſs, accuracy and diſpatch.

THE Co-partnerſhip of Mills and Van Noſtrand, was diſſolved on the 6th of May, by mutual conſent. Perſons having demands againſt them, are requeſted to preſent the ſame for ſettlement, and thoſe who are indebted are requeſted to make immediate payment. 14---6t.

June 4, 1796. JAMES MILLS.
JACOB V. NOSTRAND.

Walter Townſend,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has opened School, in a large commodious upper room, at No. 10, Peck-ſlip, where he teaches Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engliſh Grammar, &c. Having had long experience, as a teacher, he is conſcious he ſhall be able to give ſatisfaction to his employers; and therefore flatters himſelf he ſhall not fail of patronage.

He has alſo employed a perſon, eminently ſkilled in the languages, to teach the Latin, Greek, French, Spaniſh and Italian tongues, upon the neweſt and moſt approved plans.

He likewiſe informs ſuch perſons as cannot attend at the uſual hours, that he opens a Morning School, at the ſame place, from 6 till 8 o'clock, where all the aforementioned branches will be taught, Reading only excepted.

New-York, May 14, 1796. ---tf.

WHITNEY WEST,

Comb Manufacturer,

No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general, that he Makes and Sells all kinds of Horn, Ivory, and Turtle-ſhell Combs, of the firſt quality, and on the moſt reaſonable terms. All orders from the Country or City, left at No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet, or at the Manufactory, in Harman-ſtreet, will be duly attended to, Caſh given for Cow and Ox Horns, Ivory and Tortoiſe ſhells.

N. B. Any perſon wanting particular Combs, may have them by applying as above.

April 23, 1796. 09---tf.

Court of Apollo.

INDEPENDENCE.
AN ODE.

PROGENIEM LIBERTATIS CANEMUS.

ONCE more an Anniverſal day
Invites the rural poet's lay;
Invokes an Independent Song.
Columbia's children join the ſound;
Each Freeman's heart with joy rebound,
And hallelujahs burſt along.

From ſhore to ſhore, from port to port;
From hill to dale, from vill to court;
From north to ſouth, from eaſt to weſt;
From Miſſiſippi's curling tide,
And old Miami's waving pride,
Aſcend the ſound that marks us bleſt.

Beneath the olive-branch of peace,
Which, God prolong and man increaſe,
Our country grows and fame extends;
May ſiſter France ne'er be bereft
Of this celeſtial ſacred gift,
Which with it bliſs unceaſing blends.

May ſhe an Independence ſee,
And be forever bleſt and Free:
Our noble and our great ally,
Who, with us rear'd Columbia's fame,
And gave her an immortal name,
A name which ne'er till time ſhall die.

Who, midſt the depth of our diſtreſs,
When threaten'd from the wilderneſs,
And butcher'd by an impious band,
That o'er the ocean ſpread their fleet,
And cut us from our laſt retreat:
Stretch'd out her ever gen'rous hand.

Sent her brave leaders o'er the main,
Rang'd her battalions on our plain,
And with us ſwept the menial hoſt.
She now contends with Freedom's foes;
Amidſt them hurls her deadly blows,
And bids their tyrants ceaſe to boaſt.

Columbia's children lift your voice;
Lift high and bid the world rejoice
That we enjoy the charms of peace;
While old Britannia feels the rod,
Inflicted by the hand of God;
Inflicted till her crimes ſhall ceaſe.

And now with one united ſound,
That ſhall be heard by all around---
Thank, thank the Lord, ſupremely great,
That WASHINGTON, the hero, ſage,
Lives and adorns our infant age;
Lives and preſerves our peaceful ſtate.

JULY. *ALCADOUR.*

Caleb Haviland.

MERCHANT TAYLOR,
No. 77, John-ſtreet, late Golden Hill,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general. That he has received by the late arrivals, a general aſſortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS, viz. Broad Cloths of a ſuperior quality, Silk ſtriped and ſpotted Cloths, clouded and ſtriped Nankeens, Marſeilles, Muſſinet, Sattins, and other articles ſuitable to the ſeaſon, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms; and hopes, from the variety of articles, and his exertions to pleaſe, to accommodate every demand. An APPRENTICE wanted, A youth of about 16 or 17 years of age. June 4. 14---tf.

ISRAEL HAVILAND,
Boot & Shoe Maker,

HAS removed to No 243, Water ſtreet, near Peck-ſlip, a few doors eaſt of his former reſidence, and hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, and the public, which will his be utmoſt ambition to merit. 11---tf

MANTUA-MAKING, and MILLINARY,

A Young Perſon wiſhing to learn the above buſineſs, may hear of an eligible place---Enquire of the Printer.

For the *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

ODE

TO BE SUNG AT CHRIST-CHURCH, NEXT MONDAY,
BEING THE
FOURTH OF JULY.

NATIONS rejoice, JEHOVAH reigns,
Tyrannic Pow'r decays,
See Mankind burſting Slav'ry's Chains,
And FREEDOM's Banner raiſe:
The human race their Rights avow,
All Nations catch the ſound;
See Crowns and Scepters tumbling low,
And Kings appear confound.

COLUMBIA firſt the voice obey'd,
Of the celeſtial word,
Each haughty foe appear'd diſmay'd,
And drew the murd'rous ſword:
Her vengeful foes their ſtrength unite,
To blaſt the precious Seed:
But he, who all creation rules,
Pronounc'd OUR COUNTRY---FREED.

The wond'ring nations ſaw her riſe
To grandeur and renown,
And own'd the Hand that made the ſkies
Had cruſh'd the Oppreſſors down.
Ye Patriots, who your Country's good
Through carnage did purſue,
Give Glory to the Power that brought
Your Arms ſucceſsful through.

Bright LIBERTY her influence ſpreads,
The nations view her charms:
Each haughty Tyrant ſees and dreads
The power of her arms.
Dumb ſuperſtition flies apace,
And knowledge ſoon ſucceeds:
Man underſtands his nat'ral Rights,
And for his FREEDOM bleeds.

GREAT SPIRIT, ſource of all our joys,
To thee th' appeal was made:
Thou didſt uphold our feeble hand
While on thine arm we ſtay'd:
Unite us firm, preſerve our Peace,
And all our Rights maintain;
Teach Man to love his fellow Man,
And haſte IMMANUEL's reign.

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful aſſortment of white Laces and Edgings, damaſk and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, ſuperior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewiſe a large aſſortment of coarſe and fine muſlins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 ſilk ſhawls. Alſo, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholeſale and retail, by GEO. R HENDRICKSON
March 5. 01 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingſland.

Attention!!! Young Ladies.

At No 60, CATHARINE-STREET,

ARE taught the following branches of Education to Youth of both Sexes, viz. Reading, Wrighting, Arithmetic, Engliſh Grammar, Latin and Greek, Geography, Compoſition, Speaking, Navigation, Guaging, Surveying, Menſuration, Book-Keeping, and Tambouring to Young Ladies, on the moſt reaſonable terms; alſo, an Evening School is now open for Young Men and Apprentices. Poor Girls are taught Gratis on Sabbath Days. 16---tf.

Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Aſſortment of White Laces and Edgings, as ever has been expoſed for ſale in this city; likewiſe Ribbons of the neweſt faſhion, Silk Hoſery of all kinds, both French and Engliſh, with a variety of other Dry Goods, Wholeſale and Retail, as uſual, at No. 114, Pearl-ſtreet, late Hanover-ſquare.

JACOB WILKINS, Jun.
New-York, April 30, 1796. 9 tf

MANTUA-MAKING, MILLINARY, AND CLEAR-STARCHING---Likewiſe, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neateſt Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otſego in the ſtate of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watſon of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety four, in the penal ſum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the ſtate of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the ſum of ſeven hundred pounds like money, on or before the firſt day of November next enſuing the day of the date of the ſaid bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the ſaid William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the ſame day and year aforeſaid, to ſecure the payment thereof, mortgage to the ſaid Jacob Watſon, ALL thoſe four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after deſcribed, ſituate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the ſtate of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north ſide of the Mohawk River, now known and diſtinguiſhed by the name of Jerſey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great ſeal of the late province, (now ſtate of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other perſons, which ſaid tract is thus deſcribed: Beginning at a white pine tree ſtanding on the weſt ſide of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Teoiſharanda or Canada creek, which ſaid pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north eaſt corner of a tract of land ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty four, by Iſaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the ſaid pine tree north ſeventy four degrees, eaſt ſeven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, weſt one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theiſgo or Canada creek, then down the ſtream thereof as it runs, including one half of the ſaid brook, to the rear line, or notherly bounds of the ſaid tract ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, then along the ſaid rear line or notherly bounds, ſouth fifty eight degrees eaſt, one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to the aforeſaid pine tree where this tract firſt began, containing ninety four thouſand acres of land, and the uſual allowance for high ways; which ſaid pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and diſtinguiſhed in the deed of partition of the lots of the ſaid patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the ſaid tract, on the ſeventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy three, and alſo on the map or chart affixed to the ſaid partition deed, (which ſaid partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty ſeven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the ſaid lots was by the ſaid partition deed, conveyed and ſet apart for and to the ſaid Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by theſe preſents to convey and grant as follows, that is to ſay, the ſouth-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre, ſtrict meaſure. The ſouth-weſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. The north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. And the north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number twenty ſeven, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half of like meaſure. The ſaid four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thouſand and fifty acres of land, ſtrict meaſure, together with all and ſingular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wiſe appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of ſaid bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid above deſcribed premiſes will be ſold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee Houſe, in the city of New-York, on the firſt day of November, next enſuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the ſaid day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ſix. JACOB WATSON.
April 9, 1796. 06---6in